

Hazelton's Series of Stories By Famous Duck Hunters of America

The Pleasures of Wildfowling

By Edmund W. Weiss, M. D.

I have heard the songs of many beautiful birds that are now gone by.

Any scientist, biologist or philosopher can explain the feeling of anticipation that a man who has never seen something that suggests the possibility of hunting?

I have tried but I have never found a satisfactory explanation. It is a relic of barbarian times to want to kill something, a primitive tendency of getting the desire to circumvent the

possibly to exercise an action with the gun. I do not know but it must be something in the nature of a man to give up the comforts of home, brave the dangers of sickness by exposure to inclement weather, to have the possibility of accidental mutilation and

it will do all this and yet in the end the most he can do, the net result may be—as they frequently are—that he has gained a certain amount of spirit, such ecstatic pleasure, and all other means of sport dwindle to the vanishing point. Far be it from me to attempt a reason for a man to do these things. It is impossible for me to say just what motive impels me. This, however, I do know, and that is when the season comes on there is an indescribable longing for a certain something that only he can satisfy by founding his gun and examining the ammunition box. Then come the days of desire, the nights of dreaming. Has

ever been a duck hunter who has not filled his bag, and has made the most beautiful and almost impossible shots as they hovered over the water, who has not in the past hunt a better man, more energetic in your work and do better in every way from having had a good play. For what is sport but—to play—to practice field diversion? Every one in active business life should play at something if they desire to reach a happy vigorous old age.

any intention of stopping with you they go sailing on, and while you are wondering now is was possible to have missed, a number fall out and you receive some beauties.

There is no grander passion from which one can realize so large a percent, of absolute pleasure, recreation and pride of achievement as from that of duck hunting. And after the season is over, you have put gun and paraphernalia away you settle down to business, take it from me, you will be a better man, more energetic in your work and do better in every way from having had a good play. For what is sport but—to play—to practice field diversion? Every one in active business life should play at something if they desire to reach a happy vigorous old age.

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Side Lights On The Circus Business

As far as I can hear from the different shows all over the country the verdict seems to be about the same. Shortage of labor to help move the shows from one town to another and to get the canvases up, seems to be about the only trouble that they have to encounter and this holds good with the small shows as well as the larger ones. Often times the parade and afternoon shows is missed and yet as a rule almost invariably the patronage is usually good. If the present weather conditions should hold on for a while possibly that, with the shortage of help, may have something to do with the early closing of most of them. Some of the smaller ones have already made arrangements to go South and will try and keep on the road well up towards the holidays. As long as the big shows like the Barnum & Bailey and the Hagenbeck-Wallace can keep on the road, that will help to shorten the long and expensive part of wintering the big ones. Just how much the shortage of help will effect them the coming season is something that will be worked out especially with the larger shows later in the winter. With the big shows it is not only a shortage of drivers and carmen but where the property form the net work under the entire big top where the performance is given it is there that the boss property man with such shows as the Barnum & Bailey and the Ringling Brothers have to have from 80 to 90 men to handle that part of the show successfully which is the one thing that has to be put up exactly right where the aerial performers are working high in the air and turning the double from one side of the canvas to the other and it is absolutely necessary that all their trappings should be in place to insure safety in their work. As "Joe Miller" the boss property man with the Ringling show told me in Rockford a few weeks ago, that while he was entitled to 95 men to handle the properties there were many times that he had only about one third of that number.

I know of no business where the people from one end of the show to

the other are as loyal as they are with the circus, for no one from the manager down thinks he or she is any too good to put their shoulder to the wheel and help out in time of need. In many cases the women take hold and help get the show in shape when the manager thinks that it is almost impossible to get ready to give even one performance. I think the general verdict with the big show will be that the big spectacular features which have been given for several years back by both the Barnum & Bailey and Ringling shows will be cut out the coming season and get back to the all circus performance which will cut down the sleepers to some extent and possibly many of the big tableaux with the big shows could be side tracked without taking anything from the drawing powers of the show or even the entertainment of the people, put these are all advanced ideas and only speculation as to what might come.

Little Fugi Orton, a member of the Orton Troupe with the Ringling Bros. shows, fell from a pedestal while that attraction was playing Duluth, Minn., Aug. 17th, fracturing his spine. The injury is quite serious, but Orton is improving and his physician reports good chances recovery. However, it will require months for him to be out and around again. At present he is at St. Luke's hospital, Duluth, and would appreciate hearing from all his friends.

Ray M. Brydon, ticket seller with the Hagenbeck & Wallace Shows, where he worked the connection in company with Harry Wertz (formerly of the Gollmar Bros. Shows), blew into the Cincinnati offices of the Bulletin intent on back numbers of the paper detailing the story of the wreck. Brydon left the show June 4th last at Burlington, Vt., and proceeding to Boston enlisted in the Shipping Service. His first voyage was on the Hwah-Jah (Chinese, meaning "First Ship") she being the first vessel turned out under contract for the United States by China.

She carried troops destined for Genoa, Italy, and 450 miles out was attacked by a sub. The gunners on the Hwah-Jah, however, got the sub, and the troops were safely landed at their destination, after which the transport proceeded to Havre and discharged cargo.

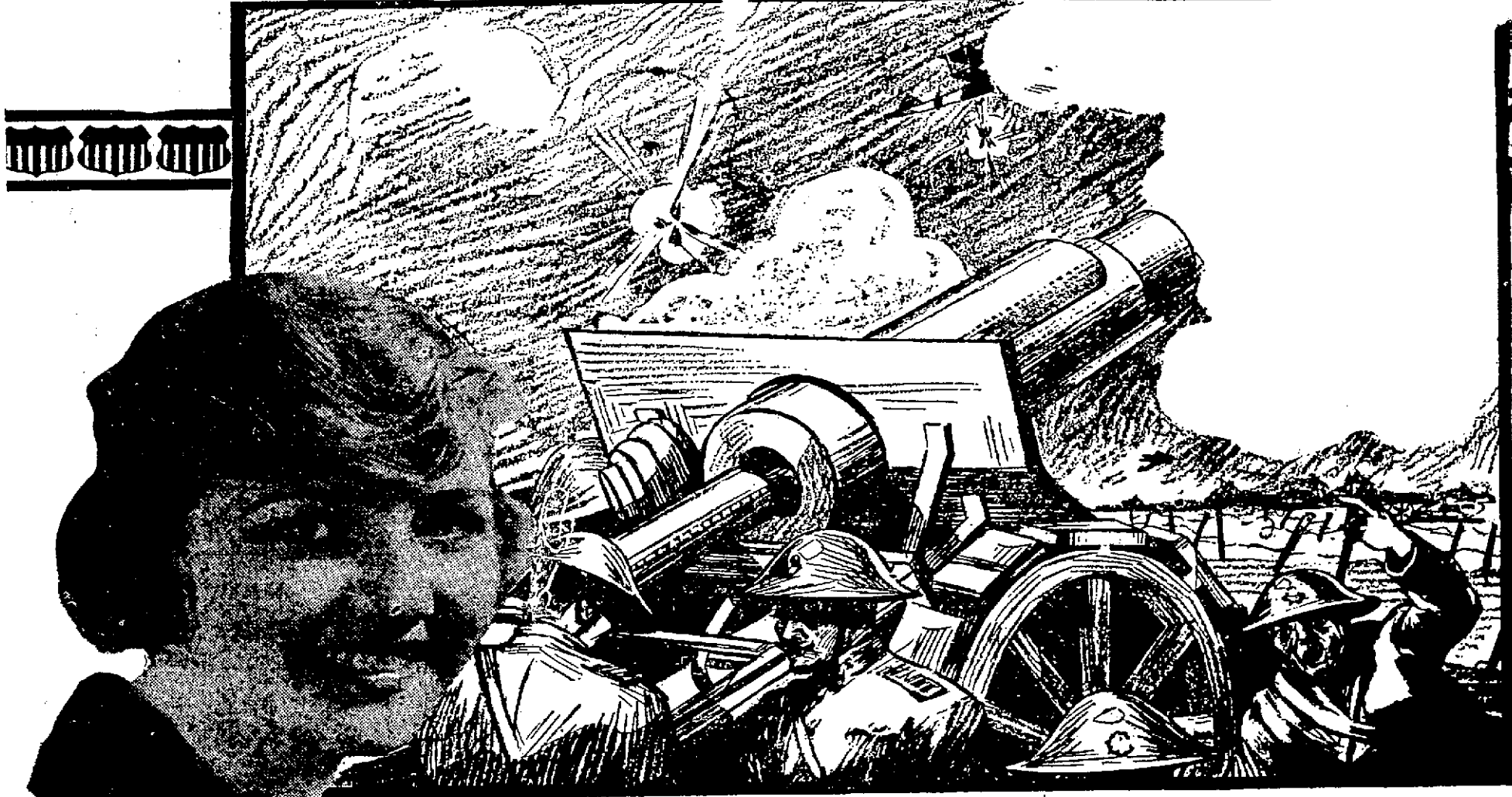
She made the return voyage to an ten days' leave with an optional extension of ten days more, which he decided to put in on a visit to his home at Indianapolis.

Just to keep his hand in he is working for Johnny J. Jones at the State Fair this week incidentally picking up his transportation back to "an Antikid port."

Brydon is only one of thousands of the boys that are doing the bit doing it cheerfully, doing it well and doing it eagerly.

It is said that Arthur Randolph Martin, tattooed man, who has a picture of the German war lord tattooed on his chest, is going to undergo the very painful operation of having the skin removed and new grafted in its place in order to enlist in the marines. And after we read of some who commit suicide to keep from going, but possibly the latter have been tied to lives.

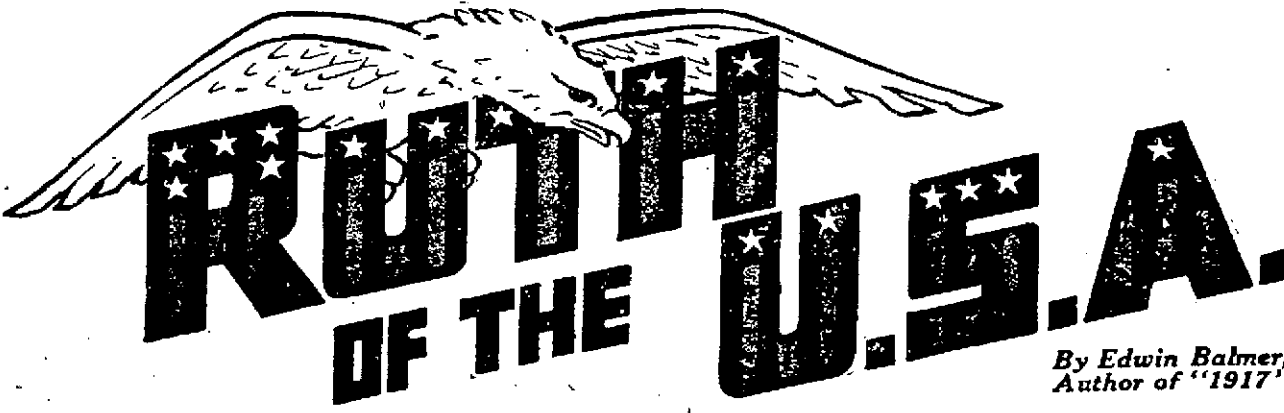
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MURRAY SURPRISES TENNIS FOLLOWERS

(By International News)
New York, Sept. 14.—Robert Lindbergh, the California flash, surprised tennis fans when he disposed of William Tilden, 2d, in straight sets in the final round of the National tennis singles at Forest Hills.

Results of the net game had expected a spirited match for the 1918 U.S. Open. Tilden's playing up to the opening of the championships had been usually brilliant.

Mr. Murray swept Tilden aside with ease and took the first two sets with but little opposition from the champion.

The last set was the only one in which the Quaker player showed fight.

An injured ankle, coupled with a painful blow on his right leg, just above the bad ankle, kept Tilden from running against Murray. He was unable to move about the court with speed or certainty, and this accounts for Murray's easy victory.

Those who witnessed the match, however, are convinced that Murray really has defeated Tilden at his best. The form displayed by the red-headed player from Niagara Falls was a revelation. Never in his career on a tennis court of the east has he played a more brilliant game than that displayed against Tilden, and there is no question regarding the right to the singles title.

Tennis enthusiasts were mighty glad to see Murray win an American, carry off the title. Many had figured that Genji Kuniyoshi, the Japanese champion, would carry the championship away from Japan, for his playing in tournaments held previously to the National singles made him loom up as more than a dangerous contender.

The Janesville Daily Gazette
 New Building. 200-204 East Milwaukee St.
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 BUSINESS OFFICE OPEN SATURDAY EVENING.

OUR SATURDAY NIGHT.

A mother once owned just a commonplace boy.
 A freckle-headed boy.
 But thought he was handsome, and said so with joy:
 For mothers are funny, you know,
 Quite so—
 About their sons' beauty, you know.

His nose, one could see, was not Grecian, but pug,
 And turned up quite snug.
 Like the nose of a jug;
 But she said it was "piquant," and gave him a hug;
 For mothers are funny, you know,
 Quite so—
 About their sons' beauty, you know.

His eyes were quite small, and he blinked in the sun;
 But she said it was done
 As a mere piece of fun,
 And gave an expression of wit to her son;
 For mothers are funny, you know,
 Quite so—
 About their sons' beauty, you know.

The curly love-locks that covered his head
 She never culled red,
 But auburn instead.
 "The color the old masters painted," she said;
 For mothers are funny, you know,
 Quite so—
 About their sons' beauty, you know.

Now, boys, when your mothers talk so, let it pass;
 Don't look in the glass,
 Like a vain, silly lass,
 But go tend the baby, pick chips, weed the grass;
 Be as good as you're pretty, you know,
 Quite so—
 As good as you're pretty, you know.

This little poem was published a long time ago in the "St. Nicholas." It expresses so much that is true to life that it is worth talking about. One reason why a mother's love is like the love of God is because the homely boy who is handicapped by his freckled face, and pug nose, and the bad boy, whom the neighbors shun, are the boys to whom her heart goes out in loving sympathy. It is often said that the "black sheep" of the family is the one that appeals most strongly to the mother's heart.

The old story of the Prodigal Son portrays the love of a father, which is as rare as it is beautiful. It is more than likely that the mother was not far away, unless times have changed. The returning prodigal of today seldom appeals to his father, except by proxy, and the mother is always the proxy. He has imposed on her love so many times that he feels free to call upon her in any sort of an emergency, and she never disappoints him.

In planning for the human family, the All-wise Planner recognized the importance of mother love, and so this choice attribute is universal. It is scattered broadcast over the world, regardless of creed or condition, and is the saving grace in a world noted for greed and selfishness. The question of justice may be more important than the question of love, but this is left for the sterner sex to discuss. The mother seldom thinks about justice when her boy is in trouble, because her heart and not her mind is the court of last appeal.

The government of a home is a duel government in which the father and mother are supposed to work together for the good of the child. If rebellion breaks out, as it often does, the father usually administers justice and the punishment, and the mother supplies the balm. Her comforting attitude is often so effective that it influences the heart of the child, and the discipline of the home suffers in consequence.

The war is doing one thing for our boys and our homes, that we do not yet fully appreciate. The golden cords of mother love which span the sea and cover our camps like a network, have a wonderful influence in helping to hold our boys steady. More than that, the first long absence, with its hours of home-sickness and loneliness has given the boys plenty of time for sober thought, and with the thinking has dawned a source of appreciation, such as they never knew before. American mothers may be assured that their boys will come back to them better boys than when they went away.

In one of the Y. M. C. A. huts, one Saturday night not long ago, says an Association man, twenty mothers from a nearby town occupied the platform as hostesses.

"The boys are always anxious to see someone who even looks like mother. Here are some two thousand strong, hearty colored men from Alabama. The great crowd entertained these mothers with a series of plantation songs—and such singing!

"There was just enough of home-sickness to put a little tear into the human voice. The mothers were serious, but not sad.

"One at a time they were introduced and asked to say a mother's word to the boys. 'Now, boys, I see a mother and you all just seem like sons to me,' said a mother and everyone would respond with some mark of appreciation. Another mother said, 'Boys, I want you to do right always.' Another, 'If you cannot bring the Kaiser, at least, bring home his buttons.' While another said, 'Boys, we want you to bring back the Kaiser, and we want you to show the world what you can do.'

"A young colored minister prayer, and one sentence I shall always remember as most expressive of simplicity and earnest reality, 'Oh Lord, we are just like a lot of motherless boys needing your comfort and help.'

"The most interesting part of the program followed. The mothers stood in a row in front of the platform and the men formed a long procession and passing by shook hands with each one of the mothers, receiving and giving words of appreciation and sympathy. During all the time the audience sang such hymns as 'Oh, My Loving Mother,' 'Tis the Old Time Religion,' etc."

The mother heart is the same, the world over, and boys are very much alike. Write your boy cheerful letters. Send him pictures of old familiar scenes, but don't give him advice or talk religion to him. He gets plenty of both where he is. General Pershing says the battles are won the day before the fight. He had in mind the moral fibre of his men.

While the love of a mother is sacred, and will continue to be told in song and story, as long as time endures, the love of the father is not lacking in importance, because it shares responsibilities, which the mother does not always appreciate. The mother's "pet and joy" is sometimes a failure, in spite of all that the father can do to start him right and keep him straight. It is well for the generation, just coming over the top, that our government has come to the aid of the fathers, in handling the boy problem. Uncle Sam has come out of the mists, which have made him seem like a supernatural being, and is a sure enough flesh and blood proposition. He assumes at one full swoop the guardianship of our boys, and many an anxious father sighs with relief, for he has been puzzled to know how to tide his boy over the treacherous age, and land him on his feet. When the four hundred schools in the land—which have been commandeered for compulsory military training—are equipped, as they will be soon, an army of American boys will be safely environed and started on a career.

These boys of eighteen, with the larger army in camp and service, comprise the flower of the nation. It is not difficult to forecast what this means to the future of this great republic. The fact is not always recognized that discipline is important to the success of any life; this is especially true of the boy. The pace at which we have been traveling for many years, and the devil-may-care disposition, which it has developed, was ruinous to us as a people. We were self-centered and selfish to a degree that was startling when war broke us up with a short turn and caused us to stop and think. Today, as a nation, we are under discipline, and for the first time in

history many of us are discovering what it means to obey. Yet, aside from the slacker, there is little or no complaint.

The war board tells us that there is a scarcity of gasoline and suggests that we give our automobiles a rest on Sunday, and the suggestion of the war board goes because we are under discipline. The fuel administrator rules us out on coal and we plan to sit on the sunny side of the house and shiver without complaint. The food administrator handles the sugar proposition arbitrarily and we submit without a murmur, and largely because of the discipline.

The training, which is going on today, the world over, includes civil as well as military life, and it is a mighty good thing for the human family. It is putting us in touch with each other as nothing has ever done before, and with the touch has dawned a broader appreciation of a common brotherhood.

When the boys come back they will think no less of the mother love, but they will think more of the father's advice and solicitude. While army life may be tiresome, it is wholesome, and the lessons taught will make lasting impressions, among them the fact that the homely face may conceal a brave heart and a hero in action.

ON THE SPUR of the MOMENT

ROY K. MOULTON

If the ladies are drifted it will not be diplomatic to mention any particular age.

Can you imagine the weak response if they invited the ladies from thirty-one to forty-one?

The thing to do is to just say "Come on, girls," and that will get them all up to eighty.

One conscientious objector to double suffrage fears that women are mainly pacifists.

Ha-ha! Ask any married man.

Lenine has been shot by a Russian malcontent.

If there is anything in a name, Trotsky would better do so quickly.

A German general in Turkey has been shot, and the doctors say there is no hope. He is almost certain to recover.

The German people ask for food and peace.

The very two things the All-Highest can't give them.

We have heard of many methods of removing superfluous hair, but the most effective way is to shoot a Bolshevik.

FROM "SATISFIED OWNERS."

Sir—So far as I am concerned, Dr. Garfield need not worry. I am out of the game for the duration of the war. I am going to spend my money and put it on the mantle in the parlor.

J. H. Dear Sir—I am willing to quit seven days a week. My bus drinks enough gas every day to run the whole war.

Couple of hours—H. G. Dear Sir—I hope they make it permanent. Last Sunday was the first real rest I have had in six months.

L. K. T.

The young lady next door has written to Washington to inquire what sort of uniform a unit wears.

THE LADY BARBER.

The lady barber isn't new.

Though at her now we stare.

Delilah had a pretty way.

Of cutting Sampson's hair.

Sir Walter Raleigh was a knave.

At least so it was said.

Elizabeth gave him a shave.

By cutting off his head.

Asked our landlord if he drove his car Sunday and he said: "No. My conscience wouldn't let me."

The only time on record a landlord's conscience has refused to let him do anything—an item worth printing.

Columbus is very popular in France and England now, on account of a little discovery he made once upon a time.

We'll say this for the new Victory bread that has just gone into effect.

It is a lot better than the stuff we have been getting under the guise of white bread.

A certain Broadway musical comedy woman played an up-to-date town last week, and one of the local critics said of her: "She can't act, she can't sing and she can't dance but oh, boy, how she can look!"

Stewart is Victor.

Kenosha.—After waiting a week, the Democrats of the First Wisconsin district know that their candidate for Congress is Calvin Stewart of Kenosha.

He defeated Vilas H. Whaley of Racine, a member of the United States Navy, by 520 votes. No check was kept on democratic votes and the result of the Whaley-Stewart fight was not announced until official reports had been received.

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Summer is about gone; social functions are soon to occur; the theatrical season is approaching, and you will want your "going" garments put in order.

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Automobileless Sunday Need Not Be Joyless!

There is no reason why one should sit around feeling blue on Sunday just because one can not have the accustomed automobile ride.

It should be a "grand and glorious feeling" to be able to sacrifice a bit for the sake of helping win the war. But it would be only natural that the day should seem long unless some other recreation could be found to take the place of the automobile ride.

Music is such a recreation. It soothes and cheers and helps to pass the time pleasantly and profitably. Nor do you need to be able to play the piano or sing. For you can have the best music in the world right in your own home, if you will let us send you a—

VICTROLA

and a few records. With a Victrola in your home you can command the world's greatest singers, violinists, bands, orchestras, or any other kind of musicians for your enjoyment.

If you will let us send you a Victrola we guarantee that Sunday will be without a dull or dreary moment—and not only that, but every Sunday in the year may be the same.

Victrolas from \$22.50 up.

If you already have a Victrola get a few new records for Sunday.

C. W. DIEHLS

VICTROLA HEADQUARTERS

26 W. Milw. St.

REHBERG'S

School Children's Needs At Money Saving Prices

Outfit the children from head to foot at Rehberg's.

We've selected the children's apparel with an eye to its quality and ability to stand hard knocks.



War Bride, or Bride-to-Be?

Doesn't matter Which. There's a MAN in the case either way—and a man wants PICTURES of the woman he likes best.

Send him a good likeness—one that will be impervious to the gnawing of the tooth of time. He wants your image to LAST.

WE know how to make the kind that would please him. Come in.

MOTL STUDIO

115 W. Milw. St.
 R. C. Phone Red 1015.



Your Investments

should consist largely of

Real Estate Mortgages

We offer you investments from time tried and satisfactory localities where we have done business for many years.

Farm Mortgages

Farm Land Bonds

Municipal Bonds

in amounts from \$100 and upwards to net 6% interest.

It is a pleasure to help you call and let us explain these securities and our service.

Ask for September "Investograph."

GOLD-STAECK CO.

INVESTMENT BANKERS
 C. J. SMITH, Mgr.
 15 W. Milw. St., Janesville, Wis.

United States Treasury Certificates

Bearing 4 1/2% interest, maturing in November, December and January may be purchased from this bank.

These certificates can be used in payment of subscriptions to the Fourth Liberty Loan.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Established 1855.

CONVERSION OF LIBERTY BONDS

The privilege of conversion which arose in consequence of the issue of 4 per cent bonds of the Third Liberty Loan will expire on November 9 next and after existing law can not be extended or renewed. Delay in exercising the privilege will result in overburdening the bank and the Treasury Department by making it necessary to handle all conversions at the last moment, thus increasing the loss of the privilege of conversion altogether.

Holders of coupon bonds are strongly advised to exchange them for registered bonds in order to protect themselves against the risk of loss, theft, and destruction of their bonds.

We will be glad to assist owners of above mentioned bonds in converting or registering same.

Merchants & Savings Bank

Oldest Savings Bank in Rock Co.

OFFICE: 110 N. 1ST ST.

CHIROPRACTORS

DAMROW & ANGSTROM, D. C.

Palmer School Graduates.

409-210 Jackson Block.

Office Hours: 1 to 4; and 7 to 10 P. M. Both Phones 970.

F. W. MILLER

CHIROPRACTOR

409-410 Jackson Block.

R. C. Phone 179 Black.

Hours: 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

Lady Attendant.

Your Spine Examined Free.

Bell Phone 1004.

Alice G. Devine

CHIROPRACTOR

305 Jackson Block.

Hours: 1 to 5 and by appointment.

Phone: Office, Bell 121; R. C. 140.

Residence, 121 J. R. C. 140.

DR. D. H. JEFFERS

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Occupying Dr. J. A. Nunn's office in

the Beverly Theatre Block.

Office phones: Rock Co., 37; Bell, 421.

Residence: Rock Co., 32, and Bell

phone 48.

BASIS FOR EXEMPTION CLAIMS

IN CERTAIN OCCUPATIONS

Provost Marshal's Suggestions to

Bankers, Merchants and News-

paper Workers.

The War Department authorizes the

following from the office of the Provost

Marshal General:

"Persons who, for example as bank-

ers, men in commercial enterprises,

newspapermen, etc., who may con-

template making claim for deferred

classification on the ground that they

are persons engaged in essential

industries, or in occupations, in-

cluding agriculture, found to be necessary

to the maintenance of the Military

Establishment or the effective opera-

tion of the national interest during

the emergency" should bear this

in mind:

"That any person must be pre-

pared to convince his district board

(1) that the particular enterprise in

which he is working is necessary to

the maintenance of the Military Es-

tablishment, or the effective opera-

tion of the national interest during

the emergency; and (2) that he himself

is necessary to the operation of that

enterprise.

In making such claims such persons

may make use of those facts of their

questionnaire relating to the ground

of being engaged in industries.

The Great Lakes Jackie Band will

play at the Walworth County Fair

Thursday night. They sure can play.

JANESVILLE KNITTERS

ASKED FOR HELMETS

Attention of the Janesville knitters

is again called to the fact that we must

have the socks and helmets, at all

knitted garments, in by the next or

latest, by the middle of next

week. With the exception of those who took

part out the week of the 9th of Sep-

tember, we believe that plenty of time

has been given for the completion of

these garments. It is asked you not to

delay the work of the knitting com-

mittee by holding back your knitting.

We do not wish to have the unfinished

garment returned to us, but if there is

a reason why it is impossible for you

to finish your work by the 15th, please

report, not by telephone, but at the

Red Cross rooms.

Signed, Chairman of Yarn and

Knitting Committee.

YANKS LEAVE ARMY KITCHENS IN REAR WHEN CHASING HUNS

Corp. Fred W. Flaherty Tells in Letter of Driving Germans So Fast Kitchens Could Not Keep Up.

Keeping the Huns on the run has its inconveniences for the Yanks, especially since the army kitchens can't keep up with the advancing soldiers when they are chasing the enemy.

Corp. Fred W. Flaherty, former company M soldier in a letter received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Flaherty, 219 West Milwaukee street, tells of a drive in which they made the Germans "beat it" so fast that the Yanks got hungry, because they had left their kitchens far in the rear.

Corp. Flaherty is now a member of company L of the 128th Infantry. His letter, dated August 12, reads as follows:

"We sure have been having some exciting times here lately. I have been in the big drive, and we are resting now for a few days, before we are up and at 'em again. We sure did make the Dutchies beat it—they the still going. We had some wet weather for a while, but the fellows did not mind it very much for they were anxious to keep the Huns going, and believe me they did. We went so fast that our kitchens could not keep up with us, so we were a little hungry for a few days. But made up for it when we got back where the kitchen was.

"We are getting swell grub over here and plenty of it. We always carry army rations with us in case our rations run out. The kitchen consists of sugar, salt, coffee, bacon, corned beef (corned beef), and hardtack. We sure there is not much danger of us getting very hungry.

"The country where we are now, is all hills and woods, and it is a little hard at times to drive the Krauts out, but then we do just the same. All of the towns around here are deserted, the people having gone farther back. It is now safe. But they come back in again as soon as the Americans or French drive the Germans back. The French people sure have had some hard times, but they are now getting better. I guess they are in Janesville must be rather dead, now that most all of the young fellows have left to enter some branch of the service. I have not seen any of the old company M boys in a long time, although I do get to see a few of them every once in a while."

JANESVILLE SOLDIER WRITES FROM FRANCE

Mrs. Chas. Munson of Footville received a letter from her brother Corporal Burnet McDiarmid, telling of serving 27 days on the line in France, August 15.

Dear Sister: I got your letter today and was glad to hear from you. This is a fine country, but it is not for the war. But that will be over soon, that is we all hope it will. We were on the line for 27 days and they were tough days. I did not take a nap once, but I guess what we looked like when we came out. It is open, warlike, and that makes it harder. We are now in a rest, but I guess it will be a few weeks. If we do we are lucky. This division is called the Ivory division so if you see anything in the papers the Ivory division has done it, that is us.

Only one is left, the other James Raynor got gassed and is in a hospital somewhere. We just made an night hike and only about half of us got here all together and the rest fell out on the way. This Hun Hunting Business is a gay one if you don't waken up and get about some time. I will close with love to all. More next time.

Your brother,

B. F. McDiarmid.

OPEN CORONER'S INQUEST OVER YOUNG BOY'S DEATH

The remains of Gerald Anderson, three year old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Anderson of 208 South Franklin street, who was killed yesterday morning when run over by a street car on South Franklin street, were taken to Onro, Wis., at 2:15 today over the funeral home. Funeral services will be held at Onro tomorrow, where burial will also be made.

The coroner's inquest opened this morning when a jury was sworn in by Coroner D. Frank Ryan, and the body was viewed. The inquest will be concluded on Monday. The jury will be called on Monday. The jury will be called on Monday.

WILL SELL PAINTINGS OF FRENCH ARTISTS

One of the finest collections of paintings ever seen in this city will soon be offered for sale to the Janesville people. This collection, made of thirty or more paintings made by famous French painters. All of these describe life in the trenches and several of them were made by their composers while fighting in the front. The proceeds of the sale will go directly to them. Some of the works of well known artists in France are included in the list. The sale is given by the direction of Mrs. H. S. Thomas, who plans to give a luncheon some time next week, at which the pictures will be sold.

OBITUARY

John Balfe.

Funeral services for the late John Balfe will be held Monday morning at ten o'clock from the home, 702 St. Mary's avenue. The services will be conducted by the Rev. Franklin F. Lewis. The remains will be taken to Evansville for burial.

John Balfe was born on Feb. 24, 1864, at Janesville, Wis. In 1887 he moved to Rock county, and on Oct. 13, 1888, was married to Miss Sarah E. Smith at Albany, Wis. Besides his wife, one son, three daughters, and a daughter-in-law, he leaves three sons: James, John, and Edward, and one sister, Mrs. Mary Pepper.

Gertrude Leaver.

The remains of Miss Gertrude Leaver, cousin of O. L. Richards of 203 Palm street, will be brought to this city from Oak Park, Ill., tomorrow morning at 11:25 o'clock, over the Northwestern. The body will be taken to Oak Hill cemetery, where burial services will be conducted by the Rev. C. W. Cummings of the First Christian church.

Mrs. James Cassidy.

Funeral services for the late Mrs. James Cassidy were held at 9 o'clock this morning at St. Patrick's church. Interment was made in Mt. Olivet cemetery.

PERSONAL MENTION

Walter Helms went to Chicago this morning to spend a couple of days. He expects to visit his son, Ned C. Helms, at Albany Park, and to transact some items of business.

Mrs. Ada E. Walker returned today from Portland, Oregon, where she has been visiting for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hammarlund, announce the arrival of an eight-pound baby boy, John Adolph, born yesterday morning.

Rev. Doctor William B. Swift, pastor of the First Congregational church at Middlefield, New York, and Y. M. C. A. secretary of religious work, at the general Military Hospital at Oakville, N. Y., is in the city to visit for a few days at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Swift, of 215 N. Washington street.

Mrs. J. J. Hirsch of the Myers Hotel has returned from Glencoe and Chicago, where she has been visiting her son and daughter, for several weeks.

Mrs. Frank Gentle of the Hotel London in New York City, has visited friends for the past week.

Otis Guage and Herbert Panist of Madison will be the week-end guests of friends in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schnell of Milwaukee, and Mrs. George Charlton, of N. High street, have returned from an automobile trip to Madison, where they were the guests of Prof. and Mrs. William Leonard, of that city.

Mrs. Chester Williamson, of Milwaukee is in town for a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Jeffers, of St. Lawrence avenue.

Miss Janet Cody of Franklin street, has returned from a visit at the J. Spang, of Milwaukee, where she spent several days.

Henry Potek of Milwaukee, was a business caller in town on Friday.

William Memminger, of Milwaukee, spent the day on Thursday, in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Kelly and Mr. and Mrs. S. I. Hutchinson (daughter) have returned from a two-day automobile trip to Milwaukee, where they attended the state fair.

Miss Dorothy Brigham of Appleton, who formerly made her home here, is the guest for the week-end of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Nichols, of 303 S. Bluff street.

Mrs. Louis Sherman of Milwaukee, is visiting for several days, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Park-er, of La Prairie. She will also be the guest of friends in this city, before returning.

Mrs. Mabel Hall Campbell of Evansville, Wis., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Manning of Milton avenue, on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Moore of Albany, have come to Janesville, this week, where they will make their future home.

Mrs. M. E. Sloan of the Cullen Apartments, Milwaukee avenue was hostess, on Friday afternoon to a ladies' club. The afternoon was spent socially, a sum of money being raised for the Red Cross. Refreshments were enjoyed at half past four.

A party of young society people of this city, went down to Rockford, on Wednesday evening, to attend a dance. Women of the city are invited and urged to go to the Red Cross. Tuesday and Wednesday of each week. There is plenty of work on hand, and more work on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of each week. A business meeting was held on Friday afternoon at the church parlors. A business meeting was held and officers elected for the new year. The Women's Relief Corps occupied the rooms. Saturday is reserved for packing and tagging the garments already made.

The Congregational ladies' Benevolent Society met on Friday afternoon at the church parlors. A business meeting was held and officers elected for the new year. The Women's Relief Corps occupied the rooms. Saturday is reserved for packing and tagging the garments already made.

The Tilverview Park ladies who sew on Monday afternoons, at their club, street with rooms will meet on Tuesday next week, for a business and social afternoon. Everyone who has worked there, and as many more as care to come, are urged to attend. Plans will be discussed, and plans talked over, for the winter's work.

At the Beverly Theatre, on Friday, in the Jack Pickford, in the play "The Great Train Robbery," the late Mrs. Pickford, who was born and spent her early life in this city, Janesville at one time. He has been on the legitimate stage for several years, where he took the name of John Burton. He has been in the movies for the past five years.

Misses Caroline and Sybil Richardson and Dorothy Korst were guests of friends at dinner at the Beverly Theatre, Thursday.

John Countryman of South Main street has returned to Chicago to resume her musical studies at the American Conservatory of Music after spending her summer vacation at home.

Fred Clemons and John L. Fisher, who have been visiting friends in Janesville, will leave this week for Milwaukee, where they will spend the week at the state fair.

Miss Mary McLay is spending the week in Milwaukee. She had charges of the department of the demonstration of the state fair.

George Webb and daughter have returned to their Albany home. They were the recent guests of friends in Janesville.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Johnson of Chicago, who have been guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Wilcox of Court street, have returned to Chicago.

Mr. Hitchcock of the W. P. Sayles firm is spending a few days in Chicago on business.

Mrs. Clarence Michas, who now makes Chicago her home, is spending the week in Janesville, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Woodstock, 222 Locust street.

Mrs. J. J. Dulin of Cedar avenue has gone to Chicago, where she will be the over Sunday guest of friends.

Miss Jessica George, of the Schmidley flats will leave on Monday for Carroll college at Waukesha. Miss George graduated the past year from the college course. She will now take up the study of liberal arts in the junior class.

Mrs. Mark Timmons and Miss Georgia Devine have gone to Chicago, where they will spend the week with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Barlow and daughter, Alice, and Mr. and Mrs. George Hatch of Jefferson avenue spent the first of the week at the Earl cottage at Delavan Lake.

Mrs. and Mrs. David McLay and family of the town of Janesville motored to Milwaukee and spent a part of the week. They went to attend the state fair.

CHARLES WILD SELLS HOTEL TO W. C. KEELEY

Owner of Myers Hotel Disposes of Hostelry to Popular Chicago Hotel Man. Former Owner of New Southern Hotel in Chicago.

Mr. William C. Keeley, former owner of the New Southern Hotel at 13th and Michigan avenues, Chicago, has purchased the Myers Hotel, owned by Charles Wild and has already taken possession. Mr. Keeley has had long experience in the hotel business and has always met with success.

Mr. Keeley is now in charge of the hotel in the Leland Hotel in Chicago. Later he was manager and then owner of the old Julian Hotel in Dubuque. From there he went to Sioux Falls, where he was proprietor of the Cataract. Leaving Sioux Falls Mr. Keeley returned to Chicago where he purchased and personally managed the New Southern hotel, one of the leading family hotels of Chicago.

A number of business men met Mr. Keeley at a luncheon served at noon today in the hotel, and welcomed him to the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Keeley arrived in the city yesterday and will make their home at the Myers hotel. Their only son, Captain Keeley Jr., who is now in the artillery and is instructor of artillery at Ft. Sill, Okla. He is in command of the 14th Field Artillery.

Mr. Keeley has been a host of friends while in this city will remain in the city for several weeks after which he will go to Florida, where he will spend the winter. During Mr. Wild's ownership at the Myers it has become one of Janesville's leading hotels and many banquets have been held at the hotel.

Mr. Wild, who has managed the hotel for several years will also leave in a few days. Mr. Dalley has made a name for himself in the city, and his departure will be keenly felt by his many friends. He will take a vacation for a few days and will enter the service of the United States in the very near future.

Robert Dalley who has managed the hotel for several years will also leave in a few days. Mr. Dalley has made a name for himself in the city, and his departure will be keenly felt by his many friends. He will take a vacation for a few days and will enter the service of the United States in the very near future.

Mrs. Sarah Child of South Main street has gone to Whitewater to visit her cousin, the late Mrs. Hiram Rockwell.

Frank Broderick of this city visited friends in Albany, Wis., a few days ago.

Mrs. George Barriague and children of North Hickory street have gone to Oregon, Ill., where Mr. Barriague is superintending the construction of a dam. They will spend the most of the winter in Oregon.

Mrs. W. H. Ashcraft and daughter, Ruth, are spending the week-end in Madison. Their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Anna Collins and Edith Tall are visiting friends and relatives in Milwaukee for a few days.

Mrs. George Homsey was returned from New York City where she visited Private Louis J. Homsey of the 86th division before he left for overseas.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Matton, of Janesville, and Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Lonsick and son, Roger, of Greenwood, Wis., are visiting at the home of E. G. Lowry, 212 North Washington street.

Mr. Murphy left yesterday for Chicago to meet her daughter, Marie, who has returned from a two weeks' vacation spent at Fort Dodge and Gilmore City, Iowa.

Mr. Louise H. Bowerman and daughter, Lorena, are spending the day in Milwaukee.

QUESTIONNAIRES TO BE MAILED OUT SOON

Local Board Still Awaits Orders to Start Mailing of Blankets to New Registrants.

Orders to begin mailing out questionnaires to the 3,254 men who registered Thursday, are being awaited by the local board. As yet no definite information as to when the mailing will begin has been received, but it is expected daily. It is probable that the mailing will be distributed over a period of several days so that the local board and members of the legal advisory board will not be swamped with work.

RECEIVES HEAVY FINE FOR STEALING AIR HOSE

Ernest Sievert a fireman on the Chicago and Northwestern railroad was sentenced by Judge Maxfield on a charge of stealing fifteen feet of air hose from the engine house. The charge was entered by the city attorney. The charge of stealing the hose and was fined fifty dollars and costs.

Henry Thompson of Stoughton, was charged with drunkenness. Judge Maxfield asked him if he had not heard of the penalty that was being given dry town drinkers in Janesville and he claimed that he did not.

However Judge Maxfield fined him twenty-five dollars and costs or thirty days.

APPROPRIATION

Editor Gazette.

On behalf of the committee having in charge the recent registration in Rock County, and also on behalf of both the Janesville and Beloit city boards, I desire to express to the registrars, public officials, public press, and all others who aided us our warm appreciation of the response rendered. The response was in the highest degree encouraging. Every man was at his post and performed his duty with the utmost loyalty. Our assistance. We called for preliminary reports at three o'clock in the afternoon. In Janesville we were in possession of the entire population of Rock County by the kind of assistance rendered. On every day, it is 100 per cent patriotic.

ALEXANDER E. MATHESON, Dated at Janesville, Wisconsin, September 13, 1918.

Better Indication.

A man is known by the company he keeps, although the best indication of character is the company he avoids.

The Greatest County Fair in the world is on this week, at Elkhorn. They have the largest amphitheater in the world on the fair grounds. All kinds of attractions. It will pay you to go to Elkhorn for the fair.

SENDS HUN HELMET FROM FIGHTING LINE

Priv. Roy Osborne Sends Home Souvenirs of Battlefields and Writes Of Experiences.

With several smaller souvenirs of the fighting front, such as pieces of shrapnel, Private Roy Osborne, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Osborne, 734 Railroad street, has sent home a captured German helmet. In a letter received by his parents, Private Osborne tells of his search for souvenirs of the battlefields and of some of his experiences at the front. He is a member of company D of the 107th engineers, at work close to the front lines. In two letters, dated August 16 and 19, he says:

"We are near the big noise now,

Resume of Moving Picture Programs Of Last Week

(By Mrs. Abbie Holmes.)

All over the country during this last week has been the advertisement that "Every man between the ages of 18 and 45 must register on Sept. 12th." The slides are furnished by the government through the bureau of public information, and every moving picture theatre is supplied with them. In this way the masses who seldom read the newspapers are reached. In the big cities especially, the large foreign population who are great patrons of the movies, are notified of the registration. Also the news is now told on the screen of the need for men in the ship yards and munition factories, and that typists and stenographers are needed by the government.

At the Apollo theatre a rousing war time picture, "For the Freedom of the World" was the main attraction of the week.

This story takes up the adventures of two society young men and the lady they are both in love with. The movie is patriotic and was doing all kinds of box office work. The man she loved enlisted, and was sent abroad, while the other was a shucker. Finally he was arrested and indicted for the murder of the other man, who he made trouble for the other man whenever he could. Later the young wife smokes herself among a band of Red Cross nurses, is befriended by one of them and goes to the sector in France, where her husband is on the firing line. She arranges a meeting with her husband, which fact is discovered by the shucker who tells of the meeting. They are discovered by the others, arrested and condemned to death for disobeying orders. When they are taken out to be shot, the wife is shot by her husband, so that she may not have to face a firing squad.

Then he begs to be sent on a hazardous mission which promises sure death. Later the wife is rushed to a hospital and is revived, while the husband although wounded is not mortally hurt. Of course they are pardoned and all goes well.

A new serial story was started on Friday, called "The House of Hate," with Pearl White and Antonio Moreno in the cast.

The vaudeville troupe of soldiers from Camp Grant, played to packed houses on Friday evening, and pleased every one with their varied accomplishments.

At the Majestic on Saturday, a wartime story of France was given in a "warrior's oath," in which W. F. Farnum gave the character art of the French soldier. He was wrongfully imprisoned for the murder of his wife, which occurred while he was serving in the army. The real murderer was traced in later years, when he

made a present of a necklace belonging to the wife, to the daughter of the woman who was now grown up. The scenes in the French village were very pretty and well taken.

On Tuesday there was a pleasing little play of Californian scenes called, "The Dream Lady." In this story Carmel Myers was the girl who had a legacy left to her, and she made real a lot of dreams and fancies which she had longed for to realize some of their longings also. When she heard what they wanted she replied, "Why Not," and helped them to make their dreams come true.

Norma Tallmadge was the attraction in the latter part of the week in "The Duke Annie." In this story a beautiful cultured woman was injured by a blow on the head, so that she became a crook, and a thief, and even tried to injure her own husband, whom she did not recognize. It was a rather improbable tale, but was well put on in regard to cast and scenery.

The clever little English actress Peggy Hyland, was seen the latter part of the week, in an amusing and entertaining play called, "Peg of the Pirates," which pleased every one.

The Beverly had for a Sunday offering an amusing play called a "Pair of Cupids." In this story, Francis Bushman and Beverly Bayne were of the class of rich young people, who lived a selfish existence only for themselves. They were transformed and made human by a baby which was left at each door by an old uncle. The babies were twins, borrowed from the scrub woman, and her characterization and that of her husband were clever bits of humor. The whole thing was well done and thoroughly enjoyable.

Mary Pickford was her old sweet self in "How Could You Jean," in which she displayed her fondness for "dressing up." After losing her fortune she decides to go out at service as cook. She finds it necessary to disguise her pleasing personality in an outlandish costume to get a job. She is taken on by an eccentric couple in the country where she is seen by a wealthy young man. He becomes interested and maneuvers until he gets the job of hired man on the same place. Complications ensue when his father is taken for a thief, and Mary makes heroic efforts to save him from arrest, by kidnapping him in a car. Many little bits of comedy are introduced and the whole thing was very well done.

A children's matinee was given to a large audience on Tuesday. An interesting play taking in life of the Japanese in a large city on the coast. The Japanese artist, Sessue Hayakawa, put on the play using her own company, and introducing many little Japanese children to lead local color. His wife, Akki was the little Japanese girl who died of live for her dead husband in the picture. They are both talented educated people who are doing fine work in their chosen field of endeavor.

The play of "The Golden Fleece" was the story of a country boy who was well fleeced in the city, until he became wise and broke into the game with a brand new scheme of advertising.

MYERS THEATRE Tomorrow---Matinee and Night ROBERT SHERMAN

Presents the Screaming Comedy Drama

"A Good For Nothing Husband"

What Kind of a Husband Have You?

A PLAY OF TODAY
Brimming Over with Laughter and Human Interest.

A Cast of Merit—Correct Scenic Production.

Prices—Matinee: All seats, 25c.
Prices—Evening: first 12 rows orchestra 75c; balance orchestra, 50c; first 2 rows balcony, 75c; remainder balcony, 50c; gallery, 25c.
Seats now on sale.

MYERS THEATRE ONE WEEK, STARTING MONDAY, SEPT. 16th

Return of Janesville's Favorite Comedian

FRANK WINNINGER

and his new comedy company.

OPENING PLAY

"OUR CHILDREN"

Originally presented at the Cort Theatre, Chicago, by "Henry Kolker."

First time at popular prices: 10c, 20c, 30c, 50c.
Seats now on sale.

TUESDAY NIGHT

"ERSTWHILE SUSAN"

A play in 3 acts. Founded on Helen R. Martin's novel "Barabeta" and originally played by Minnie Maddern Fiske and Henrietta Crossman.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Cor. Milw. and Academy Sts.

—HAS—

"No Creed But the Christ"

Which is the only creed known to the scriptures
Math. 16:16.

Hear the Sunday evening sermon on

"The Valley of Decision"

The Federated Church

(Congregational and Presbyterian)

"Operating to do Good"

SUNDAY SERVICES AT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

N. Jackson and Wall

10:45 a. m.—"The Democracy of the Church."

7:30 p. m.—"The Charm of Cheerfulness."

Good music at both services.

Do you believe in the getting together of Christian forces for larger fellowship and work? So do we. Come with us. If you have no other vital church home, we cordially invite you to worship and work as one of our Christian comrades.

SERMON SERIES SUNDAY MORNINGS
THE VITAL CHURCH
A Large Chorus Choir.

Sept. 15—"The Democracy of the Church."
Sept. 22—"The Vitality of the Church."
Sept. 29—"The Vision of the Church."
Oct. 6—"The Fitness of the Church."
Oct. 13—"The Function of the Church."
Oct. 20—"The Dynamic of the Church."



**Raised From An
Errand Boy
On Our Meats**
Has Performed Some
Successful
Commercial Feats

**When
The Pangs of Hunger
Demand A Steak**
ORDER IT HERE
You'll
Make No Mistake

NOTICE—We will Discontinue all Deliveries

Beginning Monday we will discontinue all deliveries. This step is made necessary by the shortage of help and gasoline, the public will benefit by this change as we will be able to sell our meats cheaper on account of not having the expense of delivery equipment. Fresh meats are always to be found in this market. We take particular care in the handling of our meats. We have nothing but the best the market affords. We have some of the best failures in the city to enter to and we hold them by giving good meats, and courteous treatment. Give us a trial and be convinced.

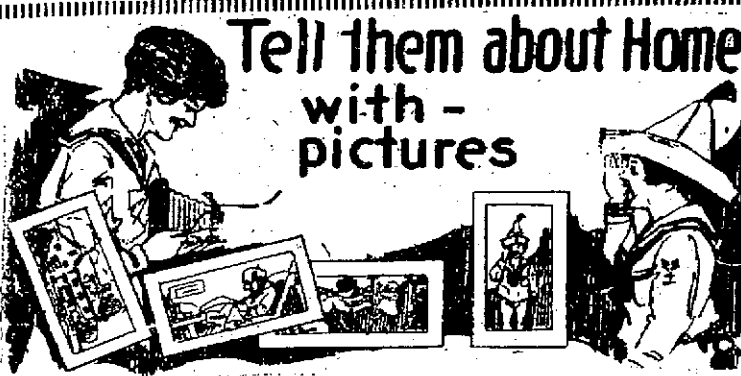
H. A. KRONITZ
MEAT MARKET 119 E. Milwaukee St.

Keep Your Car in Good Repair

We operate an up-to-date repair and overhauling department as well as a first-class service station for all makes of cars. We have only efficient and experienced mechanics. Let us show you what we can do. We invite you.

WM. BREITZMAN in charge.

THE RINK GARAGE

RINK BUILDING. SOUTH RIVER STREET.
Bell Phone, 193; Rock County Phone, 283 Red.

Kodaks \$7.50 to \$23.00
Brownie Cameras \$1.75 to \$12.50

A complete line of Eastman Films
No. 2 Brownie Films, 6 exposures, 20c each.
No. 2 A Brownie Films, 6 exposures, 25c each.
We do expert Developing and Printing.

McCUE & BUSS
THE SAN TOX DRUG STORE.

APOLLO

Matinee Daily 2:30
Evening 7:30 and 9

SPECIAL MONDAY Big Double Program Baby Marie Osborne

The world's greatest child star in a thrilling production

"A DAUGHTER OF THE WEST"

This picture will hold your interest throughout. Don't fail to see it.

Also a Lecture by

Sertg. George MacDonald

who served 26 months on the west front in France and who has received an honorable discharge from the Canadian army, because of wounds received in battle.

Sertg. MacDonald has had some thrilling experiences and should be very interesting.

—PRICES—

Matinee, all seats, 11c. Evenings, 22c.

SPECIAL FOR Tuesday & Wednesday

Julius Steger Presents

EVELYN NESBIT AND HER SON RUSSELL THAW

in a photoplay from life

"REDEMPTION"

—IN—

7—PARTS—7

Don't fail to see the gripping story out of the famous actress's life, portrayed by herself and her son.

NOTE FROM THE MANAGER—It may be, some people will think that this production is a sex picture, but it is not. It is a picture everyone should see.

Admission—Matinee and evenings, 22c.

MAJESTIC

SUNDAY AND MONDAY

Fine Arts Production
presents

DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS

—AND—

CONSTANCE TALMADGE

—IN—

"MATRIMANIAC"

COMING, SEPT 28

"Brass Bullet"

America's foremost serial.

COMING TUESDAY

"EMPTY CAP"

Two matinees Sunday: first 2:15; second, 3:15. Three shows Sunday night: first, 7:00; second, 8:15; third, 9:30.

strong in motif, clean in moral and chuck full of sparkling and delightful comedy, and those who attend the performance next Sunday, matinee and night will find it to be one of the most pleasant entertainments they have ever witnessed.

The management has given the play an adequate stage setting and have left nothing undone to make the performance a success in every way.

MYERS

"Carries His Children With Him" Frank Winger who will open an engagement at the Myers Theatre Monday evening, Sept. 16th for one week, with his new comedy company, has solved the transportation of his wife and two children. He has routed his attraction so that the jumps are very short. He drives his automobile from town to town conveying his family and nurse without any inconvenience of railroading. He calls it "The Family Car" and you will no doubt see him next week driving around town, with his family.

Read the Want Ads.

APOLLO

Evening 7:30 and 9:00.
Matinee daily 2:30.

TONIGHT & TOMORROW

Feature Vaudeville.

La Cheperone

Minstrels

Comedy minstrels and specialties.

7—PEOPLE—7

Murphy Sisters

Singing and dancing.

The Coltons

Eccentric comedians.

Johnny Buckley

Comedian Upside-down dancer.

TONIGHT ALSO—Hearst
Pathe News and comedy.PRICES—Matinee, 11c.
Evenings, 11c and 22c.

Apollo

Matinee Daily, 2:30.
Evening 7:30 & 9:00.

SPECIAL CHILDREN'S
MATINEE
MONDAY AFTERNOON 4:15
The world's greatest child star,
BABY MARIE OSBORNE.

"A Daughter of the West"

This is a picture all children will enjoy.

ALL SEATS 5c

BEVERLY

TONIGHT

Barbara Castleton

—IN—

"Heredit"

With Madge Evans and John Bowers
Story by Maravene Thompson
Directed by
William P. S. Earle

"Heredit" is a pictureization from life. It vividly portrays the problems which may arise in any girl's life. It is fascinatingly interesting.

—ALSO—
LYONS-MORAN COMEDY

SUNDAY AND MONDAY
A Superb Photo-Version
Of
Edith Wharton's Greatest Novel

"THE HOUSE OF MIRTH"

With an All Star Cast
Also "CHRISTIE" COMEDY

TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY

Thomas H. Ince presents

WILLIAM S. HART

—IN—

SHARK MONROE

An ARTCRAFT Picture.

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Notes on Red Cross Work

(Arranged by Mrs. Thelma Helms.)

A selection from the book of "Carry On," has been on the blackboard at the Red cross work shop for a week or two, and its message has been most inspiring. It is very appropriate that one of the new groups of workers should adopt the name "Carry On" as the insignia. This group of young ladies meets with Mrs. Perry Manger on Madison street Friday evenings. Another new group, a Philanthia class of girls from St. Peter's Lutheran church, meets Monday night. They are under the direction of Miss Olson. A group of older women, who are living south of town in the Kellogg neighborhood, have been coming in and working at the work shop. Now they propose starting group meetings in their own neighborhood under the chairmanship of Mrs. Kline. The surgical dressings room has not yet been opened for full work, a quota not yet having been received. The

work shop is open to all workers on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of each week, and there is a special call from the committee in charge for more women to plan to come regularly on some special day each week. Some of the faithful ones have come three days a week all during the heat of the summer, and it will ease up on their work very much if others will rally to their help, now that people are settling down for the work of the winter.

On Thursday the O. E. Star study class have the use of the rooms. They have their own leaders in the work, and have had about thirty workers out every week all summer. They are expert needlewomen and have been most efficient in every department of the work. They take hold with enthusiasm upon whatever there is to do. The Women's Relief Corps have Friday for their day, and have been doing splendid work also. The officials have so far reserved Saturday for packing and for straightening up stock. The latter part is very important, as the plan is to utilize everything possible, and sometimes the small pieces of material can be used in smaller garments. In this way this last week little sleeveless shirts for

children were cut from the pieces left from cutting out the garments for the men. It is also necessary to keep track of the buttons, thread, tapes and various odds and ends of supplies needed to finish the garments. The apportionment for the last quota of garments has been partially completed, and it had been arranged to utilize some of the material which some of the branches had on hand. For this reason larger numbers of garments were given to some than to others. And some of the branches have done extra work on some of the other quotas. The following is the list as announced: Men's undershirts, 250 required—Janesville, 100, Avalon, 18; Edgerton, 20; Footville, 40; Hanover, 15; Johnson, 10; Rock Prairie, 10; La Prairie, 13; Milton, seven; Milton Junction, seven; Orfordville, 30.

The work on the men's undershirts has been much expedited by the fact that they came from headquarters in Chicago already cut up. They are of heavy white cotton flannel. Two hundred and fifty is the amount of the quota and the apportionment is as follows: Janesville, 140; Avalon, 10; Edgerton, 25; Footville, 10; Johnson, 20; Rock Prairie, five; Lima, Center, 20; Milton, five; Milton Junction, 10.

There is a quota of 312 children's undershirts, which is divided somewhat as follows: Janesville, 90; Avalon, 25; Edgerton, 70; Footville, 11; Hanover, 20; Johnson, 11; Rock Prairie, 15; La Prairie, 11; Lima Center, 20; Milton, 15; Milton Junction, 15; Orfordville, 10.

The committee on household supplies who do the apportionment is headed by Miss Sarah Richardson, who is chairman of the committee. The other members are Mesdames George Morrie and Johnson; William Morton, La Prairie, and Miss Ora Gould, Lima Center.

A new quota has just been received at the office of the secretary for 300 comfort kits. This number will be necessary to supply the men who have departed from the city recently. The bags are made of khaki or dark green denim and have a silken flag sewn on the side of each. The list of articles with which they are filled is proscribed by the Red Cross and they are given to the men with their outfits in the canteen.

The amount of \$30.14 has been received at the office as the proceeds of the social recently given by the group called "Over the Top."

The knitting committee have been busy taking in the knitted articles and getting them ready for shipment. Large packing cases have been packed ready for shipment, and the checking up of this quota will soon be completed.

The refugee garment division is hoping to finish the quota of 290 women's blouses, which have been the chief articles demanding attention the past week. Janesville had 140 of them to do, as that seemed to be the number left after the branches had taken what they thought they could do. It has been quite a task to get them cut out, as the plaids must be matched in the seams of the backs and other details attended to. But in spite of this fact 38 of them were cut out in the work shop in one afternoon.

When the blouses are finished they must be folded in the uniform package of eight by eleven inches, which fits perfectly into the packing cases. With the exception of two articles on the list, this chapter has now made all the garments on the list of the central division.

FEW OUTBREAKS OF CHOLERA REPORTED

Madison, Sept. 14.—Comparatively

few outbreaks of hog cholera have been reported in the state this fall according to D. A. Beach of the veterinary department of the College of Agriculture. In districts where cholera has been found farmers are vaccinating their swine, thus seeking to insure the state's pork supply.

The new law prohibiting any swine to be shipped into the state from a stock yard without first being vaccinated has been made by the Wisconsin Department of Agriculture in an effort to prevent outbreaks of hog cholera.

MILCH GOATS PRODUCE HIGH CLASS BRAND MILK

[SPECIAL TO THE GAZETTE] Davis, Calif., Sept. 14.—Gordon H. True, a native of Wisconsin, who is on the staff of the University of California, has been making exhaustive tests with milch goats as producers of milk. His conclusions bear out the practical experience of milch goat owners in that state that the milch goat will make an efficient and economical "family cow" for the city man who has a fair-sized yard or the suburbanite who is not able to keep a cow. The goats used in Mr. True's

experimental herd are natives of Switzerland and fully adapted to the rigorous climate of the Alps country. One member of his herd weighing little more than 115 pounds produced in one year 2,941.5 pounds of milk or 1,470.8 quarts. She produced more than double her weight in milk each month.

ADDING MACHINE USED TO TOTAL BEATINGS HUSBAND GAVE WIFE—FINE, \$15,000

[BY INTERNATIONAL NEWS] San Francisco, Sept. 14.—According to the tabulations of an adding machine which was brought into use in the court of Superior Judge Thomas F. Graham, Mrs. Ruth Griffith had been given 300 beatings by her husband, Harry Griffith, a sign painter, from whom she was seeking a divorce. Her husband had beaten her so many times she had lost count of them.

Taking the tabulations of the adding machine as correct and in accordance with his announced policy of awarding wives \$50 each for beatings their husbands inflicted, Judge Graham awarded Mrs. Griffith a lump sum of \$15,000 as damages.



11 A. M.—Then the Gas Range

Grease, dirt, rust spots—all disappear magically with the use of 20 MULE TEAM BORAX. It polishes nickel, cleans out the burners and keeps the gas range bright and wholesome.



12 M.—Pans in Soak

As soon as the cooking is finished, into a solution of 20 MULE TEAM BORAX go pots, pans and kettles. The Borax softens and cleans—does the scrubbing for you. Saves time, work and temper.



1 P. M.—Dishes Again

But breakfast or dinner dishes are merely an incident in the day's work to the housewife who has 20 MULE TEAM BORAX handy. And a point worth remembering—the Borax sterilizes as well as cleanses.



2 P. M.—For the Silver

Cleansing in a solution of 20 MULE TEAM BORAX, keeps the silver lustrous and like new—and with practically no labor.



3 P. M.—The Ice Box

Into every corner the careful Housewife washes a strong solution of 20 MULE TEAM BORAX. Then pours it down the outlet pipe to dissolve, disinfect and carry away all grease and dirt with their menace to health.



4 P. M.—Bath-Tub Next

20 MULE TEAM BORAX sprinkled on a wet cloth easily removes soap "rings" and discolorations from the bath-tub—without labor. Keeps it bright, wholesome and sanitary.



5 P. M.—Cleaning Windows

Rather late to start window cleaning? Not with 20 MULE TEAM BORAX to help. In a few minutes the Borax softens the water, loosens the dirt and leaves every pane clean and clear as crystal.



6 P. M.—Makes Baby's Bottle Safe

Into a hot solution of 20 MULE TEAM BORAX goes Baby's bottle, then out again, hygienically cleaned, sterilized and free from all possible danger of infection.



7 P. M.—Finally, the Garbage Can

Liberally, into the garbage can, the careful housekeeper sprinkles 20 MULE TEAM BORAX to prevent the breeding of flies and disease germs, to kill odors and keep the home wholesome and sanitary.



10 A. M.—Cleans Quickly

Floors, walls, woodwork—all house-cleaning—done in half the time by a generous use of 20 MULE TEAM BORAX. And with little labor, because the Borax dissolves away grease and dirt without scrubbing.



9 A. M.—Baby's Bath

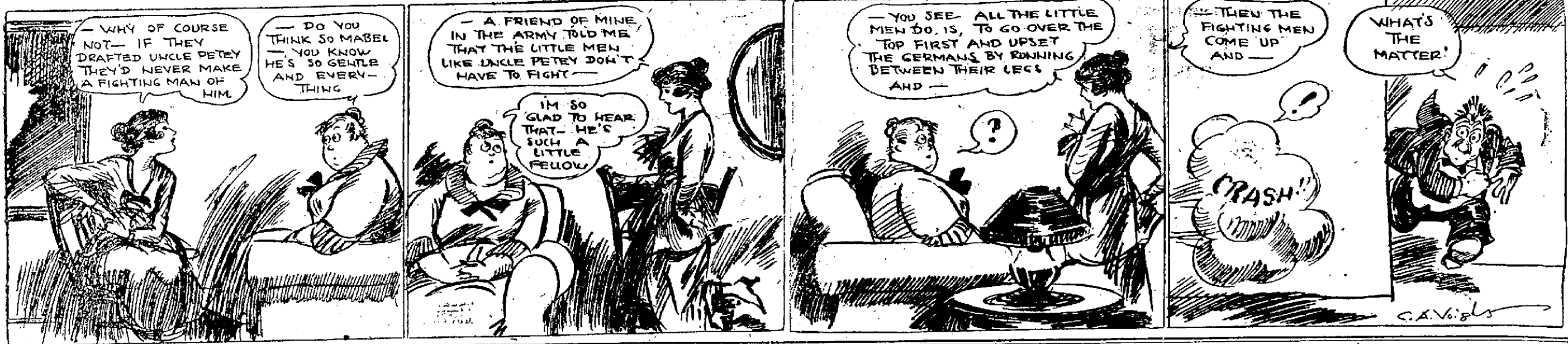
Because 20 MULE TEAM BORAX softens the water, cleanses thoroughly, and is wonderfully comforting to tender skins, a little sprinkled in the bath promptly prepares His (or Her) Majesty for a contented day.



8 A. M.—The Breakfast Dishes

With 20 MULE TEAM BORAX in the dishwasher the busy housewife makes short work of dishwashing. The Borax quickly cuts off grease from tableware and silver and puts a rich luster on glass.

PETEY DINK—THE GENERALS WANT TO MOVE WHEN PETEY COMES.



Carolyn of the Corners

BY RUTH BELMONT
ENDICOTT

CHAPTER VII.

A Sunday Walk.

Really if Prince had been a vain dog his ego would certainly have become unduly developed because of this incident. The Corners, as a community, voted him an acquisition, whereas heretofore he had been looked upon as a good deal of a nuisance.

After she recovered from her fright Miss Minnie walked home with Carolyn May and allowed Prince's delighted little mistress to encourage the "hero" to "shake hands with teacher."

"Now, you see, he's acquainted with you, Miss Minnie," said Carolyn May. "He's an awful nice dog. You didn't know just how nice he was before."

Almost everybody went to church and all the children to Sunday school, which was held first.

The Rev. Alfred Driggs, though serious-minded, was a loving man. He was fond of children and he and his childless wife gave much of their attention to the Sunday school. Mrs. Driggs taught Carolyn May's class of little girls. Mrs. Driggs did her very best, too, to get the children to stay to the preaching service, but Carolyn May had to confess that the pastor's discourses were usually hard to understand.

"And he is always reading about the 'Beggars,'" she complained gently to Uncle Joe as they went home together on this particular Sunday, "and I can't keep interested when he does that. I suppose the 'Beggars' were very nice people, but I'm sure they weren't related to us—they've all got such funny names."

"Hum!" ejaculated Uncle Joe, smothering a desire to laugh. "Flow gently, sweet Afton, does select his passages of Scripture mostly from the 'valleys of dry bones.' I allow. You've got it about right there, Carolyn May."

"Uncle Joe," said the little girl, taking her courage in both hands, "will you do something for me?" Then, as he stared down at her from under his bushy brows, she added: "I don't mean that you aren't always doing something for me—letting me sleep here at your house and out with you and all that. But something special."

"What is the 'something special'?" asked Mr. Stagg cautiously.

"Something I want you to do to-day. You always go off to your store after dinner and when you come home it's too dark."

"Too dark for what?"

"For us to take a walk," said the little girl very earnestly. "Oh, Uncle Joe, you don't know how dreadful I miss taking Sunday walks with my papa! Of course we took 'em in the morning, for he had to go to work on the paper in the afternoon, but we did just about go everywhere. If you would go with me, the little girl added wistfully, "just this afternoon, seems to me I wouldn't feel so—so empty."

"Humph!" said Uncle Joe, clearing his throat. "It is going to do you any particular good, Carolyn May, I suppose I can take a walk with you."

It was a crisp day—one of those autumn days when the tang of frost remains in the air, in spite of all the efforts of the sun to warm it.

Here and there they stopped to pick up the glossy brown chestnuts that had burst from their burrs. That is, Carolyn May and her uncle did. Prince, after a single attempt to nose one of the prickly burrs, left them strictly alone.

"You might just as well try to eat Aunt Rose's strawberry needle cushion, Princey," the little girl said wisely. "You'll have a sorer nose than Amos Bartlett had when he tried to file it down with a wood rasp."

"Hum!" ejaculated Mr. Stagg, "whatever possessed that Bartlett child to do such a fool trick?"

"Why, you know his nose is awfully big," said Carolyn May. "And his mother is always worried about it. She must have worried Amos, too, for one day last week he went over to Mr. Parlow's shop, borrowed a wood rasp and tried to file his nose down to a proper size. And now he has to go with his nose all greased and shiny till the new skin grows back on it."

"Bless me, what these kids will do!" muttered Mr. Stagg.

It was just at that moment that the little girl and the man, becoming really good comrades on this walk, met with an adventure. At least to Carolyn May it was a real adventure and one she was not to forget for a long, long time.

Prince suddenly bounded away,

barking, down a pleasant glade, through the bottom of which flowed a brook. Carolyn May caught a glimpse of something brown moving down there and she called shrilly to the dog to come back.

"But that's somebody, Uncle Joe," Carolyn May said with assurance, as the dog slowly returned. "Prince never barks like that unless it's a person. And I saw something move."

"Somebody taking a walk, like us. Couldn't be a deer," said Mr. Stagg. "Oh," cried Carolyn May later, "I see it again. That's a skirt I see. Why, it's a lady!"

Mr. Stagg suddenly grew very stern-looking, as well as silent. All the beauty of the day and of the glade they had entered seemed lost on him. He went on stubbornly, yet at times loath to proceed.

"Why," murmured Carolyn May, "it's Miss Amanda Parlow! That's who it is!"

The carpenter's daughter was sitting on a large brown log by the brook. She was dressed very prettily, all in brown.

Carolyn May wanted awfully to speak to Miss Amanda. The brown lady with the pretty roses in her cheeks sat on a log by the brook, her face turned from the path Joseph Stagg and his little niece were coming along.

And Uncle Joe was quite stubborn. He stared straight ahead down the path without letting the figure on the log get into the focus of his vision.

Hanging to Uncle Joe's hand but looking longingly at the silent figure on the log, Carolyn May was going down to the stepping stones by which they were to cross the brook, when suddenly Prince came to a halt right at the upper end of the log and his body stiffened.

"What is it, Prince?" whispered his little mistress. "Come here."

But the dog did not move. He even growled—not at Miss Amanda, of course, but at something on the log. And it was just then that Carolyn May wanted to scream—and she could not!

For there on the log, raising its flat, wicked head out of an aperture, was a snake, a horrid, silent, writhing creature, the look of which held the little girl horror-stricken and speechless.

Uncle Joe glanced down impatiently, to see what made her hold back so. The child's feet seemed glued to the earth. She could not take another step.

Writhing out of the hole in the log and ceiling, as it did so, into an attitude to strike, the snake looked to be dangerous indeed. The fact that it was only a large blacksnake and non-poisonous made no difference at that moment to the dog or to the little girl—nor to Joseph Stagg when he saw it.

It was called right at Miss Amanda's back. She did not see it, for she was quite as intent upon keeping her face turned from Mr. Stagg as he had been determined to ignore her presence.

Carolyn May was shaking and helpless. Not so Prince. He repeated his challenging growl and then sprang at the vibrating head. Miss Amanda uttered a stifled scream and jumped up from the log, whirling to see what was happening behind her.

Joseph Stagg dropped Carolyn May's hand and leaped forward with his walking stick raised to strike. But



Leaped Forward With His Walking Stick to Strike.

the mongrel dog was there first. He wisely caught the blacksnake behind the head, his strong, sharp teeth severing its vertebrae.

"Good dog!" shouted Mr. Stagg excitedly. "Fine dog!"

"Oh, Miss Amanda!" shrieked Carolyn May. "I—I thought he was going to stomp you—I did!"

She ran to the startled woman and

clung to her hand. Prince nosed the dead snake. Mr. Stagg looked exceedingly foolish. Miss Amanda recovered her color and her voice simultaneously.

"What a brave dog yours is, little girl," she said to Carolyn May. "And I do so despise snakes!" Then she looked directly at Mr. Stagg and bowed gravely. "I thank you," she said, but so coldly, so Carolyn May thought, that her voice might have come "just off an iceberg."

"Oh, I didn't do anything—really I didn't," stammered the man. "It was the dog."

Both looked very uncomfortable. Joseph Stagg began to pick up the scattered chestnuts from the overturned basket. The lady stooped and whispered to Carolyn May:

"Come to see me, my dear. I want to know you better."

Then she kissed Carolyn May and slipped quietly away from the brook, disappearing quickly in the undergrowth.

Joseph Stagg and the little girl went on across the stepping stones, while Prince splashed through the water. Carolyn May was thinking about Miss Amanda Parlow and she believed her Uncle Joe was, too.

"Uncle Joe," she said, "would that bad old snake have stung Miss Amanda?"

"Huh? No; I reckon not," admitted Mr. Stagg absent-mindedly. "Blacksnakes don't bite. A big one like that can squeeze some."

"But you were scared of it—like me and Prince. And for Miss Amanda," said Carolyn May very much in earnest.

"I guess 'most everybody is scared by the sight of a snake, Carolyn May," said Mr. Stagg. "But you were scared for Miss Amanda's sake—just the same as I was," repeated the little girl decidedly.

"Well," he growled, looking away, troubled by her insistence.

"Then you don't hate her, do you?" the child pursued. "I'm glad of that, Uncle Joe, for I like her very much. I think she's a beautiful lady."

"To this Uncle Joe said nothing."

"I guess," thought Carolyn May wisely, "that when two folks love each other and get angry the love's there just the same. Getting mad doesn't kill it; it only makes 'em feel worse."

"Poor Uncle Joe! Poor Miss Amanda! Maybe if they'd just try to look up and look for brighter things they'd get over being mad and be happy again."

When Uncle Joe and Carolyn May returned from this adventurous walk Mr. Stagg went heavily into his own room, closed the door and even looked in. He went over to the old-fashioned walnut bureau that stood against the wall between the two windows and stood before it for some moments in an attitude of deep reflection. Finally, he drew his bunch of keys from his pocket and opened one of the two small drawers in the heavy piece of furniture—the only locked drawer there was. He drew forth a tintype picture, faded now, but clear enough to show him the features of the two individuals printed on the sensitized plate.

His own eyes looked out of the photograph proudly. They were much younger eyes than they were now.

And the girl beside him in the picture? Sweet as a wild rose. Mandy Parlow's lovely, calm countenance promised all the beauty and dignity her matured womanhood had achieved.

"Mandy! Mandy!" he murmured over and over again. "Oh, Mandy! Why? Why?"

He held the tintype for a long, long time in his hand, gazing on it with eyes that saw the vanished years rather than the portraits themselves. Finally he hid the picture away again, closed and locked the drawer with a sigh and with slow steps left the room.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

LEYDEN

Leyden, Sept. 13.—Miss Kathryn is spending a few days at the home of her parents here.

The many friends of Mrs. W. A. Adee are glad to hear that she is rapidly recovering from her recent operation and expects to return to her home here soon.

Miss Madonna Conway is attending school in Janesville.

Miss Elva Pratt has returned to Janesville, where she is employed by the Parker Pen company.

Mr. and Mrs. Milo Gerard and family spent Sunday at the home of J. Gilbert.

Misses Mary Fox and Catherine and Josephine Barrett spent Sunday afternoon at the home of L. Barrett.

The Leyden school opens Monday, September 16, with Mrs. H. Loomis of Evansville as teacher.

C. F. O'Neill entertained threshers Tuesday.

Mrs. L. Burkheimer was a business caller in Janesville Thursday.

It took ship a carload of hogs from Leyden recently.

The recent all-night rain and the cloudy weather has delayed tobacco harvesting very much.

The Gazette wants 1000 lbs. of clean wiping rags at once. Must be free from buttons and hooks. Price 25c lb.

Dinner Stories

"Lemme see one o' 'em cuckoo clocks," said Mr. Brastus.

"Here you are."

"Could you change de tune a little?"

"What's the idea?"



"I want an alarm clock. I don't take to dese hasty ones, excited alarm clocks. If you could train one o' dese to cackle like a chicken, I could wake up spry an' hopeful every time."

"Germany's mouth for conquests and annexations is as big as it ever was," said an actor at a luncheon in Los Angeles. "Germany is like the second hand."

A second hand had a very, very large mouth. One evening the company gave a party, and on toward the small hours the refreshments began to run out. It was a long time between drinks. Finally, though, a fresh pint of whisky was brought in.

"What'll you have?" the chairman asked the second hand.

"A mouthful of whisky," said he.

"No you won't son," said the chairman. "You'll have just the same as the rest of us."

A well known lawyer is accustomed to lecture his office staff from the Junior partner down, and Sammy, the office boy, comes in for his full share of admonition. One time his words were appreciated was made evident to the lawyer recently by a conversation between Sammy and another office boy on the same floor.

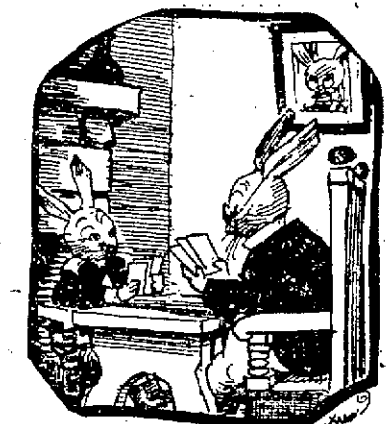
"What you get?" asked the other boy.

"Ten thousand a year," the lawyer overheard his own boy reply.

"Sure," insisted Sammy, unabashed. "Four dollars a week in cash and the rest in legal advice."

Tales of the Friendly Forest

Oh, dear me! I just hated to leave dear old Uncle Lucky crying in the last story; but I couldn't help it, and neither could he, and neither could the baby upstairs. Well, I suppose that dear old gentleman rabbit would be crying now if something nice hadn't happened. For no one likes to lose his old wedding stovepipe hat, let me tell you, after he has kept it for his golden wedding. Just as that wicked old Robber Hawk flew away with the old gentleman rabbit's hat the good kind American Eagle came by, and when he saw what was the matter he began to sing:



"Three cheers for the Red, White and Blue."

And a fig, and a lion or two. I'll never let that hat go a-sailing off like that.

I'll grab Robber Hawk by his cue. And if you don't know what a cue is, ask your father, if he's a good billiard player, or the Chinaman around the corner, if he happens to be a good laundryman.

"Give me Uncle Lucky's old wedding stovepipe hat," shouted the noble American Bird, and when Robber Hawk heard that he took the old gentleman rabbit's hat, which he had on his head, you see, and made a lovely bow.

"Mr. American Eagle, you are the President of Birds and will obey you," and the wicked old hawk handed over the hat.

And then that kind American Eagle gave it to Uncle Lucky, and a star-spangled handkerchief to wipe his eyes with and another to tie over the hat so that nobody could pull it off again, and after that he said good-by and flew away to his nest on the big high Oh, my, but I'm happy," said the old gentleman rabbit, and he almost cried again, and perhaps he would, only he didn't want to get his new handkerchief all wet.

Well, pretty soon after that the two little rabbits reached Uncle Lucky's house, and as soon as they had put the lucky rabbit in the garage and given it some gasoline to drink they went inside the house for supper.

But when they got into the dining room there was no supper ready, and when they went into the kitchen there was no Jap servant, and when they looked into the cupboard there wasn't even a bone, and Uncle Lucky felt just like old Mother Hubbard and Billy Bunny like her dog, for the cup-

board was bare, there was not a thing there, not even some cheese or a crust, if you please. Now I'm going to make you promise right here, if my typewriter doesn't put the poetry into verses after this, I'm going to buy a new one with a yellow ribbon.

"Goodness me! What can be the matter?" exclaimed the old gentleman rabbit. "Where do you suppose that Japanese has gone?" But, of course, Billy Bunny didn't know, so he didn't answer, but he looked all around just the same, in the closet and under the table and in the ice cream freezer, but the Jap wasn't there. Of course he wasn't, for he had gone out to the movies and hadn't got back.

Orfordville News

Orfordville, Wis., Sept. 13.—Rev. H. G. Rogers was down from St. Paul on Friday and packed and shipped his household goods which have occupied the M. E. paragon since his resignation several months ago.

Dr. J. N. Wells and wife and Samuel Osgood and wife motored to Chicago on Friday to see the sights at the War Exposition.

E. V. Holden and Chas. Taylor, Chief Registrars of Spring Valley and the village of Orfordville motored to Beloit after the close of the Registration booths on Thursday night and delivered the registration cards to the Local Board there.

There will be services at the Methodist church on Sunday at the usual hour. Sunday school at ten and preaching at eleven o'clock. The new pastor will be present and conduct the service.

The registration of Thursday was about as anticipated. In the village the number of registrants had been figured beforehand with in one or two and very close in the township. The day passed off very quietly.

The speech of Sen. George McDonald delivered at the school auditorium on Wednesday evening was listened to by an audience that availed themselves of every foot of standing room, there being nearly four hundred present. The speaker spoke for nearly three hours and held the attention of all for the entire time. He gave some realistic pictures of conditions on the battle line and of German autocracy.

State Fair visitors from here were Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Young, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. McCarthy, son Hubert, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Smith and family, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wilkins and family, Frank Johnson and son, John, J. C. Woodford, J. J. Thompson, Darwin, Clough, Cyrus Matteson, Elmer Sweet and Errol Thomas.

DARIEN

Darien, Sept. 13.—Mrs. H. N. O'Brien and daughter, Mary, left to-day for Cape May, New Jersey, where they will join Lieutenant O'Brien, who has returned from France and will be stationed there.

State Fair visitors from here were Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Young, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. McCarthy, son Hubert, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Smith and family, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wilkins and family, Frank Johnson and son, John, J. C. Woodford, J. J. Thompson, Darwin, Clough, Cyrus Matteson, Elmer Sweet and Errol Thomas.

Miss Leona Hunter left Thursday for River Falls, after an extended visit with friends here.

Miss Savonia White of Detroit, Mich., arrived Thursday for a two weeks' visit with her parents.

Misses Irene Haslup and Elsie Hushbarger, who were home for over Thursday.

The Misses Gertrude Lawson, Leonora Hunter and Marion Wilkins, very recently entertained about twenty young ladies, Wednesday evening, as a surprise for Miss Leah Rockwell. Each one came dressed as a "kid," carrying their favorite toy, and children's games were played. Miss Beavert, who is staying at Stevens Point, where she will attend Normal.

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